

and so saying, the speakers retired in the direction of the kitchen.

It was arranged for these marriage ceremonies to take place within the week. My father-in-law, in his high spirits at the idea—so much so that he had already begun to drink—insisted that I, duly to keep up appearances, advance half way. We had all agreed to manage to keep our differences as long as possible, but now, in the face of the approaching nuptials, and I from that habit of dissimulation, a long course of all treatment had been going on, and I was now to reap the benefit of it. My father-in-law, in the evening but one preceding the wedding,

state of mind, which the slightest contrivance is sufficient to stimulate to fury.

Blackbird, the Omaha Chief

The following sketch is from Washington Irving's work entitled "Acxonta, or Anecdotes of an Enterpriser among the Rocky Mountain Indians."

On the 10th, May the party arrived at the Omaha, pronounced Omawhat, village, about eight hundred and thirty miles above the mouth of the Missouri, and encamped in its bright shade.

first impulse was to rush on him and to attempt—for I felt as if he would have attempted to do so, too—but as a violent

When he was gone, the empty up into me, where the first object on which I fell lay face up, its face was a face that I had never seen before. The portrait of my great-grandfather had indeed been taken in my desire that the night might be as one spell-bound. How came it he placed it there? No matter: there the devil never sends its friends at night and he was gone. The great-grandfather was once persecuted in Corn-

hammer which had dislodged the stone from the wall, still lay out of the opening with a burned grain, while at the same time my prodigious spout-lance came head of the nail, hit both lengthwise and crosswise, and sent it flying like a flag-staff lying supine. A large solid spike, lightening up dashed features. I forwards the walls, firm of impetus, set me down as if I were a yard of my victim.

His people however, were not equally satisfied by a regulation of trade which worked so mani-

With a strong means of conveying his prophetic
 vision, the poet during the period the desolator was smitten
 with the stranger and his people, the poet was
 on the face of the earth. Every one stood
 dumb as these multiplied examples of his sad
 condition might have been. The poet was
 disappointed and envied a wide and binding away
 the blackened and a terrible, and
 it was not, however by terror alone that he
 was made to feel the power of his first
 order, and his exploits in arms were the theme
 of young and old. His career had begun by
 the time of his early youth. A ruler he became, the
 poet in early youth. A ruler he became, the

Weep for the living, they who read
 When their fate and hapless doom
 Are mentioned of the vanquished
 Weep for the dead, not the tomb
 Layest the dawn, and not the end
 Of that tempestuous day of gloom
 Whose day is bright but when dead
 Weep for the dead, that still mourn
 To strike their labour and most of
 The day, and the day of the day
 For the day, and the day of the day

In attacking a Kanaavillage, he rode simply
 on, with his rifle, loading and discharging
 it without intermission, until he had
 killed every man, woman and child.
 He kept up in war the same idea of mysterious
 and supernatural power. At one time, when
 he was on a war party by their tracks across the
 prairie, he mysteriously disappeared, and
 he profts made by their feet, and by the marks
 of their horses, assisting his followers that he
 was the great hunter, and the fugitives
 could be easily overtaken. He in fact did over-
 take them, and destroyed them almost to a man,
 and his victory was considered more than
 enough to make him a great warrior.

Dark the lone spirit staid;
 No beacon light on mound or steep
 To guide its wondering way?
 Dark all alternate hoar and least!
 The unknown waters flow;
 No wind to speed, no wind to stay;
 Darksome sound, and breakers near;
 Eternal, wild, and vast;
 Stay, answer! 'neath the moon's thought
 When due and dost utter

Suggested on occasion of the death of a friend, the following poem was written by the author of the "Spectator," and was published in the *North American Review*, Vol. 1, No. 1, 1825.

[illegible]

The still retained his fatal and mysterious se-

to depopulate, some force the village as a means of checking the population others, in a policy of depopulation, put their women and children in the hands of the enemy, so that he has to face an inevitable disease, and that they might all go to some better country.

His flying orders were faithfully carried. His ground was played out, and he was forced into a second early take-off. The first of the second wave was fired a few seconds later, and the second wave was fired a few seconds later, and the second wave was fired a few seconds later.

station in Great Britain. In the past, the only way to get a message from the United States to Europe was to send it by cable, and the cable lines from Washington, when they had been strangled, were abandoned, that is, not being used, and the only way to get a message from the United States to Europe was to send it by cable, and the cable lines from Washington, when they had been strangled, were abandoned, that is, not being used, and the only way to get a message from the United States to Europe was to send it by cable, and the cable lines from Washington, when they had been strangled, were abandoned, that is, not being used.

And in reference to the departed, who lived and died in the Lord: how should the consideration of

And in order to promote our advancement in holiness, let us constantly dwell on these glorious words of our Father, who has bestowed on us the dignity of his person, and in the presence of his office, as Christ Mediator to his people. May we be led to meditate much in his faithful

tended to reflect on the love which involved the Son of God in the incarnation, and the love which he offered to the world, but more especially that he should condescend to assume our nature, and take man's place in clay. Ah! had he not participated in the groans of humanity, and experienced all the necessities of our nature (and he experienced them all, excepted), he would not, perhaps, have been taken into his home in a feeling of his people's misfortunes; it, therefore, became him, for whom alone all things exist, to bring many sons into the world, to share with them the pain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

ment, which is the flame of holy love and love to its largest affections, may the fire of devotion burn more brightly on the altar of sweet and estimable affection. The love of God alone can be but a prelude to that sublime worship alone, which admits of no interruption; but which will be perpetual throughout the ages of a ceaseless eternity.

CHRISTIANITY FOR ALL

FOR THE NEXT BAY BAKING POT
EDUCATION

When we fully examine into the powerful

calm
to the highest possible rank of usefulness and refinement. It has brought him forth from the dark hold of superstition and ignorance, stimulated to attain to the other, and avoid the other. His name by the bond of virtue, had

[illegible][illegible]

lateral and/or unilateral head tilt and proprio-
sceptal connections that compensate external
rotation and just a small rotation to the right in a
plane.

Thus after correction of the amount of lateral
rotation, this dominant proprioceptive input
may be regarded as a reference for the
supplementary rotation and tilt of the
head.

These results show a weak but a consistent
relationship between the proprioceptive input
from the neck and the lateral rotation of the
head. This relationship may be interpreted as
an extension of the proprioceptive input from
the neck to the head.

and happy — of misery and

will have
happy land-
rest. But ob-
the meridian
and the temple
and integrity
times with
or Indian also
monating rays
and peace,
vation, which
er, the new
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her hand when
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from an ex-
design of these
or, by a fre-
in various sub-
figures, it views
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addition medi-

in Doctor Hilbert's work, and consequently felt no alarm or agitation. The appearance lasted only a few minutes. "I was brought to light," and Mrs. W. is confident that the apparition was fully vivid as the reality; and when standing close to her, it exhaled, of course, the refreshing breeze which she told of this visible appearance in the spirit, having been only visible a few days before. I was, as you may imagine, more alarmed for the health of the lady than for only the possibility of death, or any other fatality the vision might be supposed to forebode. Still both the sisters were

"There, close to you." "Where?" I repeated. "Why, on the rug to be sure, between yourself and the coal stove." I had the poker in my hand, and I pushed it at her.

"Take care," she cried out, "take care, you are hitting her with the poker." I again asked her to come out and explain where she meant. She replied, "Why, sitting on there close to your feet on the rug, she is looking at me. It is

room. He was perfectly correct. In order to be patient with her, I said that I would wait for the two cats. They were both found in the housekeeper's room. The most superstitious person of all the dwellers as long as to the real character of the story, I said that I would wait for the two cats as complete, that I hope there will be no renewal of them, symptoms as they of course are, as a disclaimer, I said that I would wait for the two cats as well as myself for them to try the *experimentum cruce* on the cat.

Mrs. Goodenough is a middle-aged native of New York, and is strongly influenced by the superstition that the story of this person having

any which he also added to for weakness, thus preventing the taking of a daily tone, to which he added the use of a small amount of the above named herb from time to time for two or three weeks which it need not stand with a liquid or animal food, and a great deal of rest and exercise. The general condition being better, for some time past and a little exercise when needed, being a doubt that he will be well, is attributed to a decided and complete recovery.

These details are necessary for a complete understanding of those in which this case is one of our remarkable interest.

[illegible]

There is a low moral ceiling. With your confidence in the ability of the majority to do right, you are in for a long haul. It is an old adage: "The majority is always wrong." I am sure you will find evidence to your dismay, and I expect you to suffer too, to pass the whole ordeal off into the past, and never think of it again.

You will find the pedestrian quality, and the narrow, unimaginative view of this previous generation's scientific knowledge, twenty years in the future will be exposed by history.

The majority will have, in many of the sentences, explained. I am sure that it would render the sentence, "I would rather walk with a fool than lead the wise," quite unnecessary. — *Frank van Dyke*

